

THE WARCRY

AND OFFICIAL GAZETTE OF THE SALVATION ARMY IN CANADA AND NEWFOUNDLAND.

International Headquarters:
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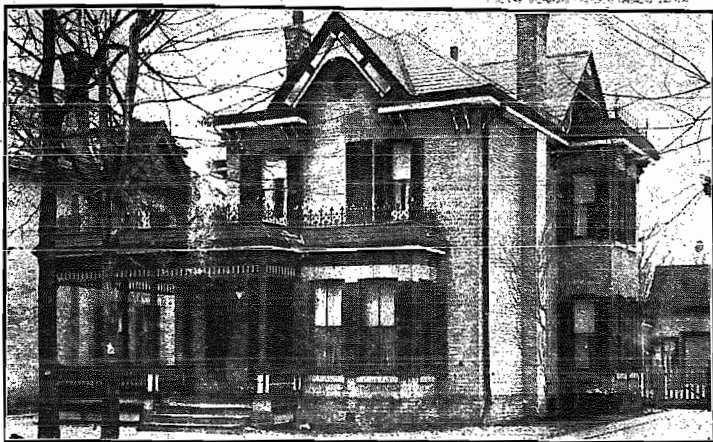
WILLIAM BOOTH, Founder.
BRAMWELL BOOTH, General.

Canada West Headquarters:
Confederation Life Bldg., Winnipeg

No. 1,819 Price Five Cents

TORONTO, AUGUST 23, 1919

Chas. Sowton, Commissioner.



"RONALD AND ROY GRAY" MEMORIAL

CHILDREN'S HOME OPENED AT LONDON BY MRS. COMMISSIONER HIGGINS. (1) THE HOME.
(2) IN A SHADY CORNER OF THE GARDEN OF THIS FINE INSTITUTION. (See Page Eight.)

What Destroys a Sinner's Peace

A little girl was crying as she went to bed one night. "What is the matter, my dear?" said her mother. "I feel that I am a very naughty girl," was her reply. I was a token that she should bestir herself to seek Christ. "I feel that I ought to go and ask Robert to become a Christian," said a young convert in reference to his nearest boy friend. It was a token that he should bestir himself for Robert's salvation.

Who has not heard the cry from the depths? "Out of the depths have I cried unto Thee, O Lord." "All Thy billows and breakings have come against me," says the Psalmist.

The case of Jonah was unique; he not only suffered the results of his sinful disobedience, he was actually cast into the depths of the sea. But listen to his testimony: "Out of the belly of hell I cried, and Thou hast answered my voice. For Thou hadst cast me into the deep, in the midst of the sea. . . . The waters compassed me about, even to the soul, the depth closed me round about, the weeds were wrapped about my head, and I said, My life is at the door of death." "Miraculously," he could say, "Salvation is of the Lord." No matter how sunken the sinning soul is, God can indeed save. "He can save to the uttermost."

Dowered With Wealth

The Blood which cleanses, the Spirit which regenerates and sanctifies, gives immense value to any human soul. It may be practically worthless to-day, but, once truly saved, it becomes dowered with wealthy powers.

More useless now than if it were cast into the depths of the sea, it can be raised to usefulness far beyond that of the millionaire's money.

What will they save, if they save

There are no treasures on earth, in the richest mines or in the bottom of the sea, equal in worth to the simplest human soul. This is the glory of God, that perishing souls are saved out of the deepest Hell into the highest Heaven. This is the glory of man, that he may be a helper of God in this soul-saving work, and himself be saved. "For in Heaven to see eternity, to see the bright glory of the reigning Lord, will go up the song, "Unto Him that loved us, and washed us from our sins by His own blood, and hath made us kings and priests unto God, to Him be glory and dominion for ever and ever."

THE SEARCHLIGHT

— And Jesus answering saith unto them, Have faith in God.

— And verily I say unto you, That whosoever shall say, unto this mountain, Be thou removed, and be thou cast into the sea; and shall not doubt in his heart, but shall believe that those things which he saith shall come to pass; he shall have whatsoever he saith.

— Therefore I say unto you, Whatsoever ye desire, when ye pray, believe that ye receive them, and ye shall have them.

PERSONAL INDEPENDENCE:

A man who was prominent in efforts at reform, was once rebuked by a man who said to him, "Why, all the world is against you." "Then," replied the bold man, "I am against all the world." Of such a spirit was Daniel, Paul and all God's heroes.

By Colonel J. Cunningham, Territorial Commander, Dutch East Indies

Became Slaves

Thus it will be seen that the savage was a great man among his people in proportion to the number of slaves he possessed and to his mind one of the most important things in all his native realm was to have lots of slaves and to play the cruel tyrant over them.

Does any reader imagine that politics and schemings are only known in the great lands of the universe? If so allow me to assure such that the raw, heathen native is often, not only a born orator, but in his own land is a politician who might make some famous men jealous and a schemer who allows nothing to stand in the way of his desired success.

Work is Advancing

Slowly the confidence of the people was won and then one after another they expressed a desire to become followers of Jesus. The Headman of the district where the Officers had established their centre regularly attended the meetings and sometimes when he could not understand all that was said he would ask a question on the subject being dealt with. He instructed his people to attend all the meetings and learn from the servants of God. When a school was built he and his people gave all the help they could and he saw to it that the children were sent daily to school.

The slaves, too, were hearing the salvation message gladly but were not yet able to comprehend all it meant either for their present good or their everlasting joy. One of the first signs of the great work which was in process was found in two of the slaves of the Headman coming to the kitchen door of the Officers Quarters one evening begging to speak to the Toewan or Master. They were in great distress and were weeping as though their hearts would break but the Adjutant and his wife tried to calm them, but for a long time the sobbing and tears continued and they were at a loss to know what to do. At last between break-downs and sobs

Why They Cried

That day they had harvested their little field of rice and as they had always done they took half of the crop to him. He was not at home but his wife arrived with her loads of rice and so they left them at his house and went to their own little hut. Now the Kapala had, without saying anything, sent their rice back to them, and sobbing again they said, "Oh, the Kapala must be very angry or he would never have done this thing. He is surely going to kill us!" And no coaxing or comforting would make them believe that they had started to do a good deed, a sacrifice to the evil spirits and a feast to the inhabitants of the Kampong (village). The distressed slaves were incapable of seeing what the Kapala really meant; but the Officers saw at once that a great conversion was really begun in the heart of the people. The Kapala had said that he had never taken place and the rice has not been required any more of them and in the meantime the Kapala has declared himself a follower of Jesus Christ and has said that he would do as he has done and give up the past with all its evils and start to serve the God of love and

The King Converted

Oh yes! I know the liberty of the gospel means spiritual freedom and I thank God for the experience that it frees from sin and that as the Salvation Army has sung in nearly every land and language "It breaks every fetter." In this particular instance, however, the gospel has in a double sense brought liberty and now we daily pray that this whole tribe may be won by the gospel and led by the Spirit of God to become a race of God's own free and holy people.

Jesus Needs You

Are you giving yourself to proclaim this glorious liberty to the slaves of sin? Are you consecrated to the service of Christ who died to save the soul of the sinner, to free the slave of evil as well as the benighted and savage cannibal and the worst as well as the best of every land and clime.

11.—SIN DEVELOPS SIN

THE destructive working of sin in a sinner's experience is further seen in the fact that sin tends to develop sin. Like all other forms of character, sin grows. Never for an hour is it at a standstill. No soul can live in eternal infancy. One sin begins another; and "the which catcheth us thus so prolific." One sin roots itself in the soil of character, and spreads its evil— heavenward, defiantly. Sin penetrates the underground of character, and forms there hidden enormities and unconscious depths of passion. A man of long experience is always true to himself more than he seems to himself to be. The day of judgment is to be a day of fearful surprises, and overwhelming revelations in self-knowledge.

Sin breeds sin, and law breeds carnality. A great deal of what we call heresy and doctrinal controversies au-

thority with God because He is God. Says Cain, as depicted by Lord Byron in colloquy with Lucifer: "I bend to neither God nor man. I follow the first impulse of my heart." Lord Byron knew whereof he spoke. This is the legitimate heredity of sin.

Sin runs to passion; passion to tumult in character; and a tumultuous character tends to tempests and explosions, which soon scatter its disseminating seeds. In the whole man comes to light. He sees himself, and others see him as he is in God's sight. Those solemn imperatives and their awful responses—"Thou shalt love," "Thou shalt not kill"—are no longer mere words. "I will not" make up; they shut, and the man knows of intercourse with God. This is sin, in the ultimate and finished type of it. This is what it grows to in every sinner who has broken the grace of God. Every man unredeemed becomes a demon in eternity.

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Local Officers, Bandsmen and Songsters.

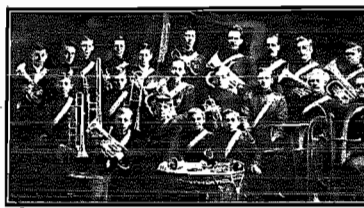
BAND NOTES

Band Re-Union at Owen Sound

Former Bandsmen Now at Other Corps Unite With Comrades for Special Week-End Meetings—Band is Now Getting Back to Full Strength

OWEN SOUND, on Civic Holiday week-end (August 2-4), was the scene of a reunion of Bandsmen, and a happy time was spent. About ten former members came

Former Bandsmen present who are now at other Corps were: Captain F. Barker, U.S.A.; Bandsman R. Jobson, Hamilton, I.; and H. Wood, Riverview, Toronto; F.



The Regina Band, Which is Rendering Splendid Service

to town from various parts of Ontario, greatly reinforcing the Band for the week-end. The Band, now the far is over and the men have returned from overseas, is regaining something of its old strength. The Bandsman, W. Hes, has been back a few months and is leading on as well as ever. The Deputy Bandsman, W. Stuck, is also back, and he and W. Fearns, being the last two members to return, arriving only a day or two before the reunion.

Commandant and Mrs. Ash, former Corps Officers, were present and led the meetings on Sunday. These were of a fine character, the addresses being especially so of the returned men, and many were blessed. Brothers Stuck and Fearns were welcomed under the colours on Sunday evening.

The Band was well to the fore all the week-end and worked hard. They played at all open-air and meetings and gave a Festival in the park on Sunday afternoon, which was heartily appreciated by a large audience.

WHAT IT DID FOR JIM

Ask Jim why he takes such great care of his drum and he'll tell you it is because it has meant everything to him. As a ragged, wretched, worthless scamp he was one night attracted to the Army by the vigorous manner with which the drummer flourished his sticks. At the Penitent Form he found something



The Moose Jaw Band taking Part in the Peace Celebration

TACTFUL LOCAL OFFICERS

A Precious Gift Which is Worthwhile of Cultivation

One of the peculiar qualities that carry many other deficiencies is tact. In the work of a Local Officer it is a precious gift, and outweighs many other gifts for safety, no Salvation Army Officer ceased work.

"So far not a Salvationist has been molested. Colonel Balfour (Sponner) passed right through the mob just before they commenced rioting, and the women Officers at the Training School went out to renounce with the natives when they were actually engaged in burning down the magisterial offices. They were asked, by leaders of the mob, to go back lest they should be hurt. Not a Salvation Army building has been interfered with. This is surely the result of our work for this class of people during the recent influenza epidemic, and now during the famine."

He recognizes the timid ones, and by a word of encouragement gives them confidence. He notices a disheartened one, and by an acknowledgment of something worthy in the respondent one that others overlook, cheers him up.

His spur on the eager ones by judicious praise, warns the trifling youths by a kindly rebuke, and seems to be in general the man that touches the hidden button that sets at work the power that does the rest.

Oh, the blessed gift of tact! How much good work is wasted, how many excellent qualities often have been made of non-effect by the absence of it.

A Penitent Form Sergeant drives away some earnest soul by tactless demands. A tactless Bandsman trying with his instrument during the prayer meeting attracts the notice of the crowd, and annuls the speaker's efforts to get souls to the Penitent Form.

Do you see how important a thing a little tact is? Tact means consideration for others, grace and patience; it means genuine charity; it means observation of others; it means unselfishness. — Bandsman, Local Officer and Songster.

ONE AND INTONATION

A good tone—pure, rich, uniform in quality as well as under the control of the will for all sorts of gradation as to volume and expressiveness, is the first object of concern in Band training.

With this closely connected tone intonation; in fact it is not possible to go far without these two things being linked together. A good intonation is a sure sign of a correct embouchure, control of the mouthpiece, and a keen ear that leads instinctively to the mechanics of intonation. The quality of tone intonation, are qualities needed in the player to secure completely satisfactory results.

Many of our Bandsmen at present have not reached that degree of sensitiveness of musical development which is implied in this standard. The times are changing, however, clearer voices are abroad among our Bandsmen as to what makes good Band playing. It is standard by which they judge themselves is a viceroy and sounder one.

ALL UNDER THE BLOOD & FIRE FLAG

INDIA

SALVATIONISTS AND ARMY BUILDINGS UNTOUCHED BY THE RIOTERS

In a letter to the Centre, Major Dayanagar, Editor of the Guzerat Territorial "War Cry," says: "I am glad to say that during all the trouble in these parts, aturing at the request of the authorities many of the Europeans went to camp for safety, no Salvation Army Officer ceased work."

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MESOPOTAMIA

SELF-DENIAL AND SALVATION AMID THE DATE PALMS

From the Mesopotamia News Letter, published by Salvationist Servicemen in the far-off East, we learn that the No. 1 Corps Flag has received additional adornments. The words "Mesopotamia 1, Date Palm Corps" have been worked in the Army Colours by an outside friend, and the staff is surmounted by a symbol of the Army crest in brass, made by Brother Boyd.

In the same issue Sergeant Rix writes: "It was two years last August since I gave myself to God. I had tried for years to lead a good life, but I got worse, and I started drinking, gambling, etc. I thank God for giving me the courage to seek pardon; since then He has taken away all desire for drinking, drinking, and bad language. In place of these He has given me the desire to win others for Him."

The Self-Denial Effort at Mesopotamia, I, is described as a great success. The Altar Service was a most inspiring time and 250 rupees were contributed.

NEW ZEALAND

COMMISSIONER HOWARD AT CHRISTCHURCH — DEDICATES MUNICIPAL ROLL OF HONOUR

At the request of the Mayor of Christchurch, Commissioner Howard, on his recent visit to that city, dedicated the Municipal Roll of Honour.

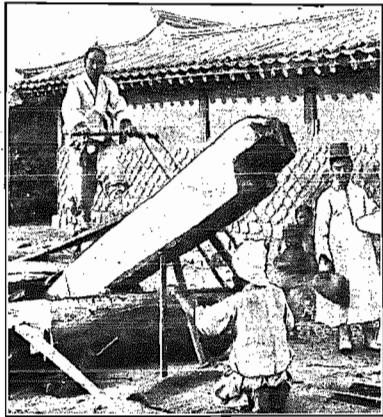
The Sunday meetings at this city were crowded and fifty-five persons kept at the Mercy Seat. At the conclusion of the afternoon gathering the Commissioner was greeted by old and new friends, and a very affecting was the meeting between the Commissioner and "Gran" Wilson, ninety-three years of age. The delight of the aged woman was indescribable. Several other venerable comrades also shared in the interest displayed by the Commissioner.

Korean Devil - Worshippers Confounded

"Save the World" Enthusiasts—Liquor Traders Alarmed—Woman Berserker Stricken Devil-Worshippers Set Aside by Salvationist Son—Heathen Priests Subdued—Training Salvationists Justified—Berserch Transformed Into Salvation Hall

The following story constitutes one of those refreshing and inspiring examples of how simple faith in God's ability to work miracles is rewarded. It comes from Korea, and is all the more remarkable in that the people concerned were, until the Salvation Army opened fire in the village, without

turning home he informed his mother that he had finished with the drink, and that he could no longer share in the proceeds, or, for that matter, live in the place where it was dispensed. He pleaded with her to finish with the unhappy business also, but, wedded to the trade by years of association, and regarding



Korean Woodcutters at Work

any knowledge of Jesus Christ.

The advent of the Salvationists to the village of Kwang Pung, N. caused a great stir. Nothing like it had ever previously been seen, but reports concerning its work and spreading influence had filtered through to this snug little village of the interior, and the appearance of the "Save the World" enthusiasts was greeted by many with much

it as her only means of support, she refused. Undismayed, the young convert sought fresh lodgings, started to work in some other line, and commenced to pray earnestly for the Salvation of his mother's soul.

Urged Them to Pray

One day the woman was stricken down with what threatened to be a fatal malady. The neighbours were scared, and the doctor pronounced the case as hopeless. Friends, anxious to be of service, urged that a form of devil worship should be gone through, and that the aid of dark spirits should be invoked, but the son, firm in his belief in Christ as the Great Physician, thrust their suggestions aside, and sought out a few of his Salvationist comrades, and urged them to pray for his mother's recovery. This they did, to the utter astonishment of the sceptical neighbours and friends, who, encouraged in their attitude by the native priests, mocked at the praying groups. But the God of Light saw, heard, and helped, and the woman began to mend. The sceptical friends were amazed, the heathen priests were subdued, and the earnest band of Salvationists, who had continued to pray were thrilled by the Divine acceptance of their petitions, and started to rejoice.

Sought God

As time went on the young man, thoroughly convinced of the rightness of the Army's message, and desirous of tasting for himself the joys of Salvation, made his way to the Mercy Seat and sought God. Re-

to her that she was overwhelmed with profound gratitude to the God who had aided her in her affliction, and while thanking Him for raising her up again, she cried upon Him to cleanse her soul from sin. Praise God, her cry was heard, and she knew it. This was the doom of her heathenism, and it took little time to destroy the stock of native liquor.

For several months the Salvationists had been conducting their meetings in the open-air, with occasional gatherings in the homes of the Soldiers, but the closure of this heathenism opened up new possibilities to them. Why not transform it into a Salvation Army meeting place? The idea came so soon to him that it was mooted to the restored woman by her son. She was delighted at the prospect, and arrangements for its transformation were made.

The Army's work in this village is making splendid headway, and from a letter to hand we gather that a Colonel French, the Territorial Commander, recently conducted a meeting in this transformed heathenism. The joy and the joy of seeing souls converted. The young man mentioned in the story has become a Corps Cadet and his mother is an active Soldier of the Corps.

ITALY

RELIEF WORK IN NAPLES—ANSWER TO PRAYER IN ESTABLISHING A SOUP KITCHEN

In the slummiest of the slum quarters of Naples, amid vice and crime and superstition, Adjutant James Gurney and his assistants are carrying on a splendid work of relief.

Working among the sick poor, the need for a Soup Kitchen was felt. They prayed earnestly about the matter. At one house where they visited a lady and gentleman came to tea, and inquired concerning the needs of the work, and the Adjutant said: "Our greatest need just now is a Soup Kitchen." Not much more was said at the moment, but that night an envelope was handed to the Adjutant containing the sum of 200 lire. The next morning several other amounts were brought to the Officers. This was a beginning, and God wonderfully opened the hearts of new friends, so that the Soup Kitchen came a reality, and regularly the poor and needy were supplied with hot, comforting soup, thanks to the generous help of the friends who came to the aid of the Officers, a direct answer to prayer. The Soup Kitchen has been kept busy during the winter months of each year since 1914.

INTERNATIONAL ITEMS

The Jubilee Celebrations at Elbow Vale were conducted by Mrs. Commissioner Booth Tucker, who was accorded a great reception.

In many places in Australia where the toll of the influenza epidemic has been particularly severe, Salvation Army Officers have done much good by their practical ministrations. In those places where the help of those in need is being given, the help of Ipswich (Qld.), has been assisted in his efforts in this direction by the civic authorities, who have supplied a motor and driver so that he can quickly take soup to the homes of influenza patients.

BRANTFORD CLERGYMAN

Is Favorably Impressed With the "Sir Douglas Haig" Hostel in Winnipeg, During His Visit to the City

Sends Letter of Appreciation to Corps Officer

A pleasing and unexpected tribute to the work of the Army was recently received by Adjutant Brantford, in the shape of a letter from the Rev. W. J. Thompson, pastor of the First Congregational Church of the city. The letter reads as follows:

"My dear Adjutant—I am on the return portion of a very delightful trip (preaching and lecturing through the Canadian West) and I am now in Winnipeg. I wish to express my appreciation to you and to the Central Congregational Church.

"Last Sunday I had the privilege of preaching to a large congregation and I look forward to a similar experience on Sunday next.

"Recently I spent a week at the Haig Hostel here for the purpose of seeing the hostel and the work of the hostel. I was very much impressed by the work of the hostel and the work of the hostel. I was very much impressed by the work of the hostel and the work of the hostel.

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ASSINIBOIA

God is blessing us here. Attendance at the different meetings is on the increase.

On July 20th we had an enrolment service in the evening meeting, when two comrades took their stand for God under the "Sir Douglas Haig" Hostel. Our Holiness meetings on Tuesday nights are growing and are a blessing and inspiration.

—F. E. D.

Two Commissioners at Jackson's

COMMISSIONER RICHARDS AND COMMISSIONER SOWTON TAKE SHARE IN HAPPY AND USEFUL MEETINGS

HELPFUL AND INSTRUCTIVE ADDRESSES DELIVERED

THE spirit of comradeship, which is so manifest everywhere in the Army, was demonstrated in a forceful manner at Jackson's Point during last week-end.

The Territorial Leaders of Canada and the Fresh Air Camps and their wives were present, and their presence, coupled with what their years of experience stand for, all helped to impart a comradeship feeling and inspiration to those gathered at the meetings. A good number of friends from the surrounding cottages were present, and with the "In House" and the Central Congregational Church, a splendid congregation faced our leaders.

Valuable Lessons

Commissioner Richards, as is usual on a Sunday morning, gave a splendid talk to the girls and boys. His words were simple and were listened to by attention. The children play with a ball, they recollect some of the valuable lessons the Commissioner drew from this common play thing.

The Headquarters quartette was present and rendered a selection. After which Mrs. Sowton, who was present, gave a talk on "How to save your soul when young," and urged her congregation to give their Creator a whole-hearted devotion.

A number of Officers formed a Band, and played hymn tunes, which spoke volumes in experience and assurance.

Commissioner Sowton expressed the delight it gave him and Mrs. Sowton to be in Canada. The West's Leader impresses one as being desperately in earnest for the strengthening of God's people and their message. His message dealt much in this direction. His acquaintance with Eastern countries has made his remarks on Biblical scenes interesting and instructive.

Birds of Prey

The Commissioner's theme was based upon the birds of prey which have rolled Abraham of his Sacrifice when he placed his offering. The many, small in appearance, birds of prey which are continually depriving men and women of to-day's victory and a life of triumph are shown forth in their true light.

Commissioner Sowton set himself the task of advising his hearers to the task of making an individual strong in character, and a blessing to the world. "Never be so if we are too busy doing God's work to find time to pray, we are busier than God wants us to be." His address was a word of instruction which will linger as an incentive in days to come to render unto God a complete and unreserved service.

A MIXED CUP

How wisely God has appointed our lives. He does not give us all sweetness, lest we should rest satisfied with earth; nor all bitterness, lest we grow weary and disgusted with our lot. But He wisely mixes the two, so that if we drink of the cup, we must taste the other. And per-

haps a time is coming when we shall see that the proportions of this cup of human joy and sorrow are more equally adjusted than we now imagine—that souls capable of enjoying the crown of life may also feel sorrow in comparison with theirs is but like the passing cloud in contrast, he remembered, with the Egyptian night—the Army Mother.

Commissioner Richards presided and his declaration that the programme would be equal and yet given the Grove was verified, and those present thoroughly enjoyed every item of it.

After thanking one and all for their warm welcome, Commissioner Sowton taught the congregation a new chorale.

A New Chorale

After thanking one and all for their warm welcome, Commissioner Sowton taught the congregation a new chorale.

Truly a beaconer then gave an interesting talk on "India," and into the limited time at his disposal, delivered a really wonderful address on the characteristics of the Indian people, their mode of worship, dress and living.

It was of special interest to learn from one who has been on the spot that the Salvation Army has been enabled by the good blessing of God to help people of that land in times of famine; to train and care for the children in Boarding Schools; to educate hundreds in the day Schools; and to help all, to point many idol worshippers to the Saviour of the world.

Stories of Devotion

Touching and inspiring stories of devotion and sacrifice were related in rapid succession and before the Commissioner closed, the hearts of all present were moved by the efforts of the Army in such a mighty manner, and to the benefit of thousands of hearts.

Leader of Canada West that his address had been interesting and inspiring and undoubtedly the work of the Army for the Salvation of Dark India will be often remembered at the throne as a result.

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GOING TO BE AN OFFICER

A Little Girl's Resolve—Her Interesting Conversation With the Driver of a Salvation Army Social Truck

Incident Inspires Young Woman to Write Verses

A few weeks ago, writes Comrade George Hodson, of Vancouver, I was coming down a part of the city here called Broadway on the morning of the 11th of the month of June. I was in charge when a little girl shouted to me from the sidewalk. She stopped the car. She was wearing a dress and a hat. She was on the way to another part of the city (George Street). Seeing my work in that direction, I said, "All right, jump up here." She came and sat down beside me.

After riding a little, I said to her, "Do you go to Sunday School?" She replied, "Yes, I don't know the name of it, but I go and I got a book for attending regular. It has pictures of Jesus in it." "Oh," said I, "that was nice." After a while, she said, "Do you ever go to the Salvation Army?" She said, "Well, some times, but not often." I then asked her how old she was and she told me she was ten.

I said to her, "Do you love Jesus?" and she looked at me with eyes wide open and said, "Yes, I love Jesus; why Jesus has done a good lot for me." Eventually I said to her, "What do you intend to be when you are a woman?" She replied, "A Salvation Officer." I said, "A what?" and she replied, "A Salvation Army Officer; they do a lot of good." Indeed, then near her destination, I said, "Good, Miss you, just do what Jesus says and you will be a good girl."

I have no doubt God will make you useful in His service. I am glad to hear you are going to be a Salvation Army Officer, and I am glad to hear you are going to be a Salvation Army Officer.

Truly a beaconer then gave an interesting talk on "India," and into the limited time at his disposal, delivered a really wonderful address on the characteristics of the Indian people, their mode of worship, dress and living.

It was of special interest to learn from one who has been on the spot that the Salvation Army has been enabled by the good blessing of God to help people of that land in times of famine; to train and care for the children in Boarding Schools; to educate hundreds in the day Schools; and to help all, to point many idol worshippers to the Saviour of the world.

Stories of Devotion

Touching and inspiring stories of devotion and sacrifice were related in rapid succession and before the Commissioner closed, the hearts of all present were moved by the efforts of the Army in such a mighty manner, and to the benefit of thousands of hearts.

Leader of Canada West that his address had been interesting and inspiring and undoubtedly the work of the Army for the Salvation of Dark India will be often remembered at the throne as a result.

Commissioner Richards presided and his declaration that the programme would be equal and yet given the Grove was verified, and those present thoroughly enjoyed every item of it.

After thanking one and all for their warm welcome, Commissioner Sowton taught the congregation a new chorale.

How wisely God has appointed our lives. He does not give us all sweetness, lest we should rest satisfied with earth; nor all bitterness, lest we grow weary and disgusted with our lot. But He wisely mixes the two, so that if we drink of the cup, we must taste the other. And per-

THE WAR CRY

NEWS FROM ACROSS THE BORDER-LINE

Great Demands on Fresh Air Camps—Good Work of Chicago Camps—Meetings on the Mexican Border—Some Gifts

The Fresh-Air Camps in all parts of the country have had a great deal of their mission work in the past year. For ever before, for with all the boasted prosperity there is a very large amount of poverty and great need in all the large cities. The work of the camps, however, have been able to cope in a large measure with the increasing demands upon them by the improvements recently made in the number of the Fresh-Air Homes and Camps. Considerable sums have been expended in these improvements, and some of the Homes now have all the comforts of a real home, together with the advantage of broad fields and proximity to the ocean, lakes and rivers.

Lieutenant-Colonel Barker, who has had charge of the Army's work with the A. E. F. in France is now back in New York. The only Salvation Army letter remaining with the A. E. F. in France now are those at Brest, where there still remain a few thousand American soldiers. There is, however, a small work still continuing with the Army of Occupation in the Rhine district, but, on account of the small numbers of American troops here, the work will not be long continued in any large way.

Commissioner Eastell recently conducted the dedication and consecration of the Chicago Camp. The report that the Training College Principal was able to give was exceedingly interesting, showing that the work of the camp had been done; but one thing stood out very prominently, namely, that no less than thirty-six people had been converted, and the work of the camp had been done in a very successful manner.

Lieutenant-Colonel Wood has just made, in company with Ensign Mallot, a journey on the Mexican border. He was accompanied, also, by a military chaplain. They had a very successful and interesting journey. They held several meetings with the men in out-of-the-way camps and, generally, were able to obtain information very useful to the Army's work in the future.

Mr. Frank E. Murphy, of Green Bay, Wis., has made a donation to the Salvation Army of \$25,000 for the erection of a new building. Another gift to the Army is a steam launch which originally cost about \$40,000.

The officers of the New York Horse Show have just announced to Commander Eva Booth that they have unanimously agreed to turn over the show, which will occupy Madison Square Garden in November, to the Salvation Army. The Commander has assured these gentlemen that the sum will be employed in helping to mitigate the sorrows and pains of the world.

The Salvation Army's new hostel in Boston, the Hotel Argonne, is almost ready for its first opening. This is a splendid property and will accommodate a large number. The hostel will be opened early in September, and will be a permanent institution.

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Reminiscences of the Field

NO. XII.—ADJUTANT JOS. GALWAY, HAMILTON, BERMDUA ENTHUSIASM, PRAYER AND WORK BRING RESULTS

To be in charge of the Army work in the city in which one was born and where one got converted is a rare experience for Army Officers. It has fallen to the lot of Adjutant Galway, however, to be so circumstanced. He will tell you that after thirty-five years he has got back to where he started. That is

ton Corps. They stood together on the platform in 1904 to farewell for the Training College. Fifteen years later Adjutant Galway stood on the same spot to conduct the first of his memorial service. His wife assisted at both these meetings, she being stationed in Bermuda at the time of the farewell and the memorial service.

The Adjutant has had some blessed times at his various Corps. At North Sydney he found things very hard at first, the Soldiers being much discouraged and inclined to grumble over small grievances. His teaching and example, however, soon inspired them to pray and work and then things began to move with the result that he had one of the most blessed seasons of soul saving he had ever experienced. Some good Soldiers were added to the roll as the outcome of this awakening.

Thought it a Mistake

Truro was another "hard go" and when he received orders to go there he thought some mistake had been made. He was blessed to do so, however, for he found that the orders were correct and urged him to go and do his best, as the Corps commander and then urged him to go and do his best, as the Corps commander and then urged him to go and do his best, as the Corps commander.

Adjutant Galway

Correct so far as the geographical position is concerned, but in other respects, the statement, of course, does not hold good.

He got saved in the Hamilton (Bermuda) Corps when he was seven years of age. Eighteen years have rolled by since then and he has grown much in grace and in knowledge, developing into an experienced leader in the Salvation Army.

Obeded God's Call

For two and a half years he was a Soldier and then he obeyed the call of God by becoming an Officer. As a lieutenant he was stationed at Iwerthorpe, Bridgewater, Dominion, Fairville and Port Hood. Promoted to the rank of Captain he had charge of the following Corps in succession: St. Stephen, Louisiana, Londonderry, Somerset (Berms), Whitney, Pier, St. Peter, North Sydney, Halifax 11, New Aberdeen, Truro, Sydney, and Charlottetown. He is now District Officer for Bermuda with headquarters at Hamilton.

During the two and a half years of his service as a Soldier, he was married to Captain Jessie Hebb.

A somewhat striking co-incidence happened in his experience lately. The late Adjutant Robinson, who was killed in action, was also a native of Bermuda and went to the same school as Adjutant Galway. At lunch-time, he had changed so much that they fellow Soldiers of the Hamilton

ton Corps. They stood together on the platform in 1904 to farewell for the Training College. Fifteen years later Adjutant Galway stood on the same spot to conduct the first of his memorial service. His wife assisted at both these meetings, she being stationed in Bermuda at the time of the farewell and the memorial service.

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TOOK UP HIS CROSS

And Prayed With a Dying Man in a Railway Carriage—A Story Told by a Traveller in one of the Army's Hostels.

A traveller was telling a party of his friends one day in one of our Hostels the following story of talking to God. He went on to say that the experience was the hardest thing he had done since he was a boy. It was also the sweetest thing in his life and he always looked on it with great joy and satisfaction and he felt that one soul was helped by him.

A Bad Accident

He was a traveller at the time and when making his way to the railroad station with a number of his friends they saw down the track a crowd of people gathered and they too, hurried to see what was the trouble was. It was a sad case: a poor fellow had met with a terrible accident, and had both his legs cut right off. His groans were awful, and he seemed to be in much afraid of death. His face and the look upon it could never be described.

He was bleeding to death. W.H.W. could be done for him. Two doctors were there but they could do very little. Our friend suggested that a minister be called, but then a Roman Catholic or not, so he bent down to him and asked him what church he went to. "Well," said he, "I am a Presbyterian."

It was impossible to get a pastor by this time, as the train had to go and carry with it this poor fellow to the hospital. He was so convinced that what was needed was a revival of the open-air work. He encouraged the few Soldiers and they entered into the work with enthusiasm. Open-air meetings were held all over the town and much interest was stirred up. The people began to realize the need of the work and their minds and things began to move forward. Instead of staying a few months, which was the utmost expectation of the Divisional Commander, the Adjutant and his wife stayed over two years and remember Truro as one of the pleasantest appointments in their career.

Prayed With Him

Two or three times he made up his mind that he would do it but each time he failed to gain courage to obey his convictions. At last he decided to do it. "Yes," came the reply. "Shall I pray with you?" said our friend. At this the poor fellow had put his head down and he dropped on his knees at once and prayed, or at least he said he talked to God. He told him how this fellow had put his head down and he dropped on his knees at once and prayed, or at least he said he talked to God. He told him how this fellow had put his head down and he dropped on his knees at once and prayed, or at least he said he talked to God.

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WHAT'S DOING ROUND THE WORLD

Yet, within a fortnight, all had been replaced, and often with superior weapons. On the day that the Hindenburg line was broken through British guns fired 948,000 shells, more than had been fired during the whole of the South African war.

